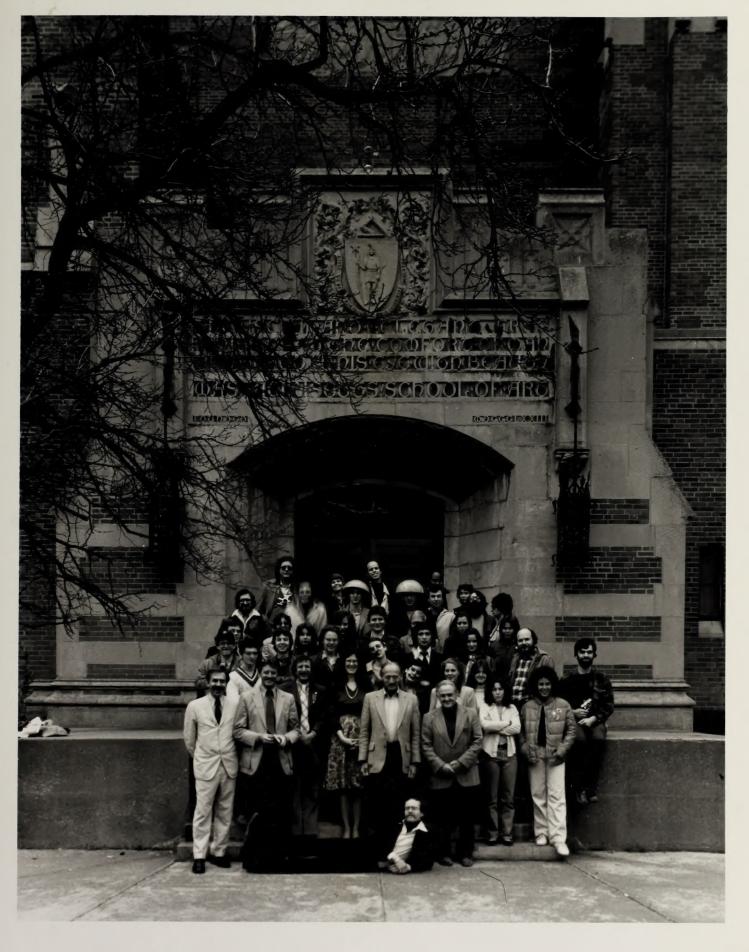
LD 3234 .M145 Y43 sim1980 Massachusetts College of Art. Yearbooks

[Archiv]

LD 3234 .M145 Y43 sim1980





MEDIA AND PERFORMING ARTS FACULTY

Steve Anker Dawn Kramer

Dan Barnett Baldwin Lee

Harris Barron Saul Levine

Don Burgy Paul Muller

Wilson Chao Nick Nixon

Paul Earls Fred Simon

Johanna Gill

TECHNICIANS

Bruce Bowen (SIM) Debbie Luppold (video)

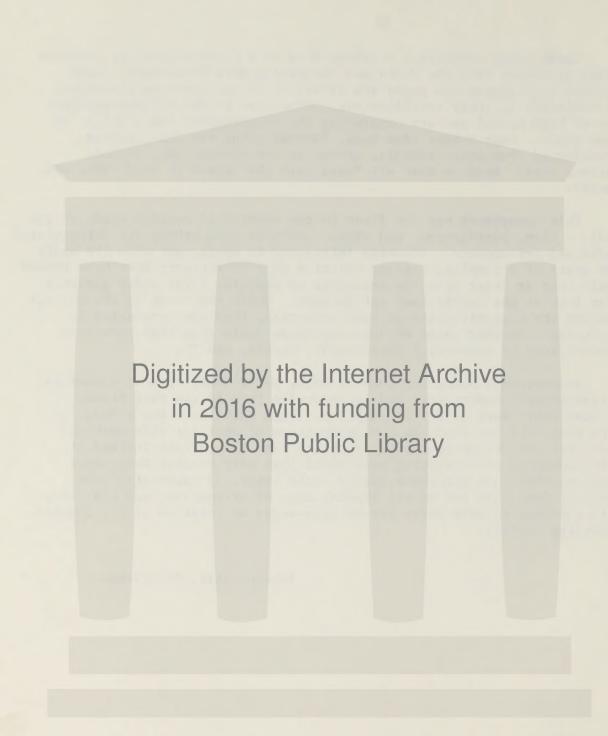
Bob Creamer (Photo) John Waite (film)

GRADUATE STUDENTS

Susan Kandel Phillip Palombo

Mark LaPore Michael Swisher

Dana Mosher Phil Solomon



I invited the faculty, technicians and graduating students of photography, film, video and the Studio for Interrelated Media to join together to be photographed and to prepare a page for xeroxing.

Fifty reproductions of the photograph and the xerox pages join with this statement to form the Media and Performing Arts Department Yearbook.

May 20, 1980

Journey

FROW Steve Stayros

- Well, for most of my life (thus far) I've been interested by & practiced photography.

So, it's taken on being a unifying element as it has been a continuity of action & reaction. Began about isten ten, became more obsessed by the appropriateness of the medium while going thru the stages of adolescence, during military service, readjustments afterwards, during the courtship of lovely Diane who later married with me; as well as during the sizidard paintal places when she transomos virted into a recemençable of intimacing with her former to room-mute Nadine. The chaos that followed. followed, I still do today. immical process Photography has become an

REGISTRAR

The had my dream like other men and it has come to nothing. So have I now stand, feeling the weight of my both in my shoes, coat on my shoulders, bring of my net, breath some in and but of my mistrils, looking up at the sky
And resolve to dream no more. Um Carlos William

ARCHIVES LD 3234 M145 1988 A partial listing of projects that I didn't work on while in college:

the 2-D sculpture/picture plane for Longwood building
the spectacle of outrage in the noisy cafeteria
Michael/Ellen colaboration, trilogy for summer months
the Mothers of Invention music appreciation seminar
the paper on visual traditions in modern symphonic
composition

the verbalizing about art paper

the Dita Parlo scrap book

the Dirk Bogard film festival

the quantizer

two more pieces as successful as my last one

the Time Information Idea #2 for Burgy

The Worcester Deluxe Diner Mfg. Co. video tape

an evening of classical guitars

the America Has Ended, 22 and Screwed campaign Duchamp

the critical treatment of CBS nightly news with Walter Cronkite February II, 1980 broadcast

an owned and operated diner for artists called DINER

the performance artwork that restarts at the moment each audience member enters the theatre

restaging Labor in Holland for the nuclear activists

the proper commemorative action; Feb. 9, 1916 - 'dada' first uttered in Zurich

having more people over for dinner





(BROwwe)



PHOTOGRAPHY IS REALLY JUST ANOTHER MEDIUM WITH WALLCH TO RENDER A MOMENT THAT HAS BEEN SEEN. THE MOMENT HOWEVER, DOESN'T NESSESARILY HAVE TO SHOW THE WAY AN OBJECT, PLACE OR PERSON ACTUALLY LOOKS BUT RATHER THE WAY ONE OF THESE SUBJECTS CAN APPEAR FOR A FRACTION OF TIME. THE MOMENT CAN BE TOTALLY FICTICIOUS-BUT IT MUST BE BELIEVABLE.

I AM NOW PHOTOGRAPHING WITH A 4x5 GRAPHLEX, AND AM INTERESTED MOSTLY IN PEOPLE. IF THE PHOTOGRAPH IS "OF" THE PERSON (PORTRAITES), THE APPEARANCE AND GESTURES OF A PERSON ARE MOST IMPORTANT. THE FACTORS CAN AROMPT MANY QUESTIONS: WHAT KIND OF PERSON IS HE OR SHE? HOW OLD? WHAT DID THEY HAVE FOR BREAKFAST THAT MOKN-ING? WHERE DO THEY LIVE? GOOD PORTRAITES ALLOW THE VIEWER TO EXPERIENCE OR RELATE TO CERTAIN ASPECTS OF THE SUBJECT.

I AM INTERESTED IN THESE KINDS OF PHOTOGRAPHS.

I AM ALSO DRAWN TO PHOTOGRAPHING PEOPLE IN A LANDSCAPE.

MORE SPECIFICALLY, WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A SUBTECT IS KNOWINGLY

PHOTOGRAPHED FROM A DISTANCE. (I ALWAYS ASK PEOPLE IF I CAN

PHOTOGRAPH THEM.) HOW DO THEY EXIST IN THEIR SURROUNDING ENVIR
ONMENT? ARE THEY INDEPENDENT FROM IT? OR DEPENDENT ON THE

SECURITY OF IT? AT WHAT DISTANCE DO THESE QUESTIONS

BECOME: ISSUES?

WITH EACH NEW SITUATION COMES A DIFFERENT SET OF IDEA'S AND ISSUES. I TRY TO REALLY LOOK AT WHAT'S GOING ON, BERAUSE A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH SHOULD BE CLEAR ON WHAT IT'S ABOUT.

SUSAN HEHIR



I want to shed some light on the matters.

H. Saco Lighting Designen





DO IT FOR YOURSELF



I cannot truthfully with a statement concerning my work in photography. A statement is an attempt to put into set, definite terms what, to me, is an elusive continuous process of growth. I am engaged in finding out, in learning how to see, in attempting to find connections. Photography being a visual medium, my work is itself a statement.

Kanetti Drant senior - photography april, 1980



I make art because

* *

"If you don't believe in yourself nobody else will," i announced this to my roommate who returned, "Write it down," and so I did.

As the voice of the omniscient narrator, let me assert here and now that our heroine has no tolerance for rhetoric concerning the over-articulated conflict between self and others.

"I've always had a kind of nerve," continued my friend, "It's called balls."

"Wold on!" I protested, "Marcissism is not a semme cause, it's a symptom." (She could have given it to me good right then and there by sating, "Well, Tina, passive resistance is a weak mininterpretation of sixities ideals," but she didn't.)

What she lid say impressed man reatly, she said, "Bloke said, 'We are put on this earth for a few minutes to feel the hears of love." Movy I thought, that's toe far out.

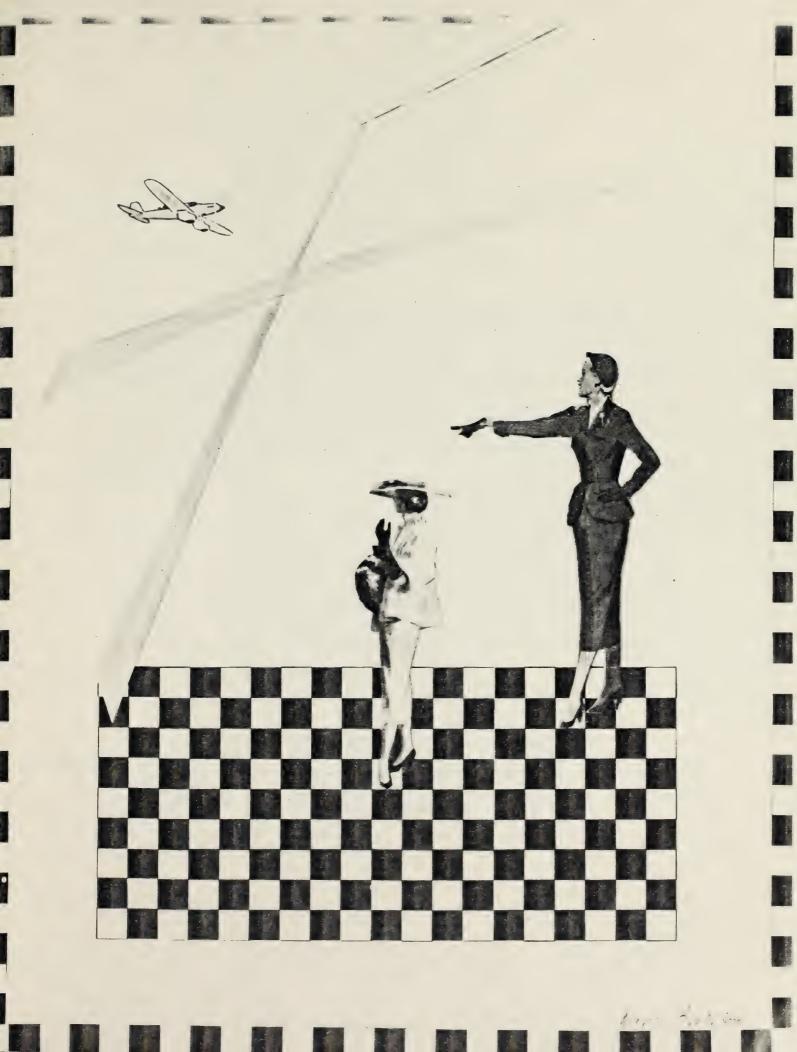
In my ant, as centered with my total identify, I hope to qualitatively delineate (I know it's redundant) the multifar ious terms ressions (pedantic) of (set this, an outrickt lie!*) the Aristotilian concept of: one/two



A Statement

It seems that the best photographs are made by those who have highly individual personalities and vision; well-informed about the photography of the past, but not enslaved by the past in their present endeavors. I am convinced that this individual vision so essential to good photography cannot be learned in school; if anything these qualities of individuality and vision often suffer and get stifled in school, especially in those students without strength and perserverence. Fortunately my own vision has survived indeed thrived here, in spite of the adversities. I even learned a lot and made some worthwhile photographs.

Gregory Leonard





I make photographs because it is a challenge and when successful - it feels liberating to express something clearly.

I choose subjects that interest me, trying to see them in different ways and realizing that I bring part of myself to every photograph. I do not always attempt to be objective. I work according to the subject and the circumstances, and I hope to learn from what I photograph.

I do not start out with a prescribed sense of rules.

I'd life to think that I do what is best to describe

what I'm interested in; it can be either material or

enhemeral. It can be to entertain or to describe; again,

it is relative to my subject.

I choose the photograph as mr medium, because it allows me to work alone on an idea. I hope to eventually work more in film and video, exploring different ideas. For now, photography is my means.



Mark E. Kasianeurez

Ne Fre only in it for the
Money, fame and fortune



To see or not to see,

- that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the camera

to suffer the slings and arrows

of outrageous exposure,

Or to take pictures against a sea

of thoubles, and by photographing

end them?

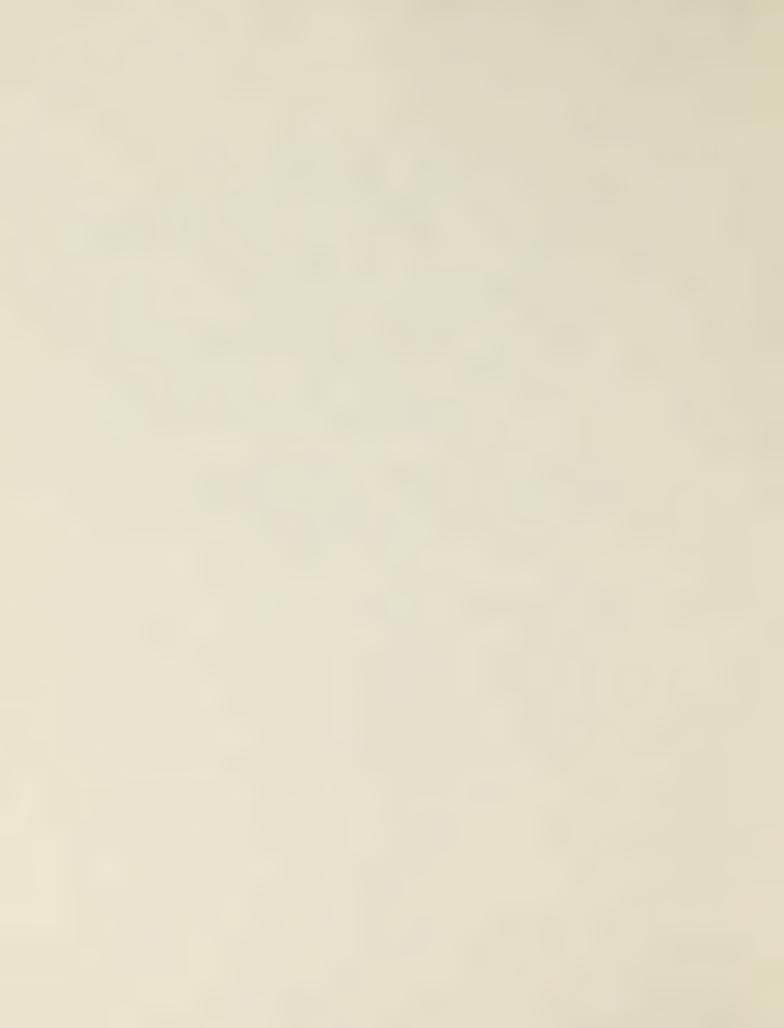
R Rosenoff + W Snakespeare

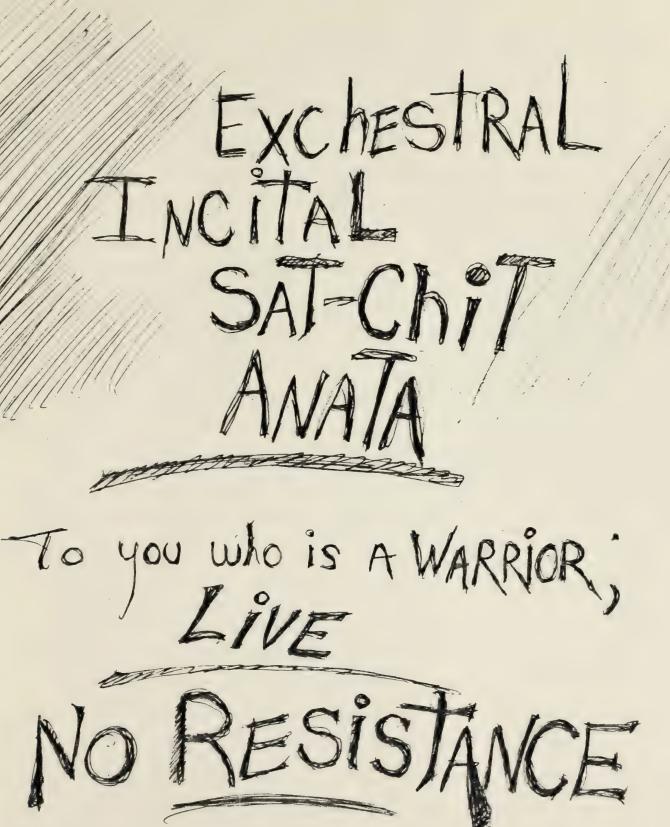
The camera is an androgynous machine, or kind of mechanical hermaphrodite.

Jim Morrison

A photographer wants form, a visual stability in which all components are equally important. The protographer hopes to discover a tension so exact that it is peace.

John Szarkonski





By JAY HAVIGHURST



I make comedy films. My aim is always to entertain. That to me is what art is all about. I feel the cave painters must have been filled with the joyous sense of giving the world at large something new and interesting. I certainly make little conscious attempt to instruct with my art. Instruction, particularly with regard to fine points of esthetics, is best left to philosophers, who are generally boring people.

I like it when people enjoy my films. I would be happy making films of people's children or weddings if I could make a living at it. Those are the sort of prox films people watch with unrestricted pleasure. If I can draw those kinds of feelings from people with one of my comedy films, I feel that I have entertained in the best manner possible.

In this age of pretentious ideology, comedians may be the best social critics to be found. I think the world needs to be reminded the from time to time that even the white middle class has feelings, that men have feelings, that some of us find it difficult to encumber ourselves with collective capitalist guilt. In an age when everyone talks about tolerance and the disposition itself is thus at a premium, a comic may be the only artist allowed to point out the ironies of life without having his balls stripped during a long, hot summer.

I like making people laugh. You've accomplished something when you do that. Somehow you've mocked life in the right way, somehow you've squeezed yet yet another fart out of yet another sacred cow.

To repeat, I prefer entertaining people with my art. I think an artist's responsibility is not to teach hackneyed leftist doctrine, but to breath life into those possibilities the human race at large eagerly waits to receive from its artists. I have a basic faith in the intelligence of the average human, and of his eager to have the artist draw him along to a second good look at things. Also, I have great respect for Lady Luck. She is the Grand Matron of all the arts.

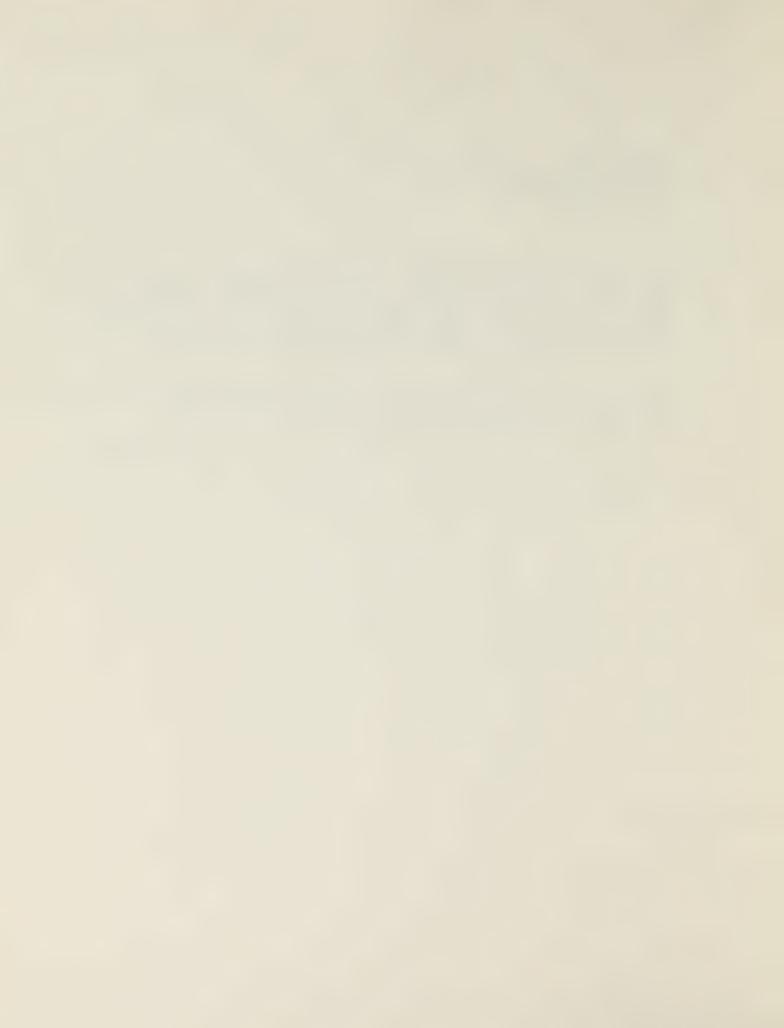


David W. Haas Massachusetts College of Art Major: Photography Spring, 1980

A quotation by the 19th century English photographer, Francis Frith, will serve to summarize my most recent concerns with the medium of photography. It should be noted that, "Landscape," is where I focus much of my attention and that Frith's remark was made in reference to his own work in this area, but the statement also applies in a more general way to my broader appreciation of the medium.

"My avowed object and desire is to convey truthful impressions rather than simply to amuse the intellect or to charm the fancy."

F. Frith, 1859



CARLOS, CHAVEZ

STATEMENT ABOUT MY ART

Filmmaking is one of the few alternatives available to me, to make a living while doing something interesting, satisfactory and hopefully meaningful.



My houghts on protostaphy Thotography is alke nochey. is almost impossible to get 3 in a sow and sometimes you gotta nix he sher guy's sheet of and belt him right in the face M. - Remen



I am confused right now about my work. I hate to write when I am confused. But since I must, this will just have to do.

In the beginning there was FASHION DESIGN and a little big city called Tamba where upon achieving my goal of four years at an art school, I could return to my transplanted southern roots and fit in quite well. I had dreams of draping sophisticated clothing over the shoulders of my married Plant High peers, working out of \mathbf{a} chić boutique on Dale Mabry 31vd.

This all was shattered my first semester by a freshman design teacher. "Fashion?" he said, "New York is WHERE IT'S AT," But I was HERE, and planned to stay; no education hopskotching for me. I would just have to find something else that struck my fancy. Declaring an open Crafts major (but with a lenience towards ceramics) I went through my sonhmore wear on the verne of killing til I started handing out unbusiness cards that read 'I PON'T KNOW! in response to the unavoidable, intolerable question. "So what do you want to do when you complete school?" asked by nosey/concerned relatives/friends. This was usually either proceeded or before they asked, "Art school? I see. What do YOU like to draw, or do you PAINT?"

Soon the back to nature bug had infiltrated me too, and I went along with the gang in wearing my brown and green Levi's and not guite excited/sexually?) by the feel of oozing clay through ones fingers. Oh, how could I have wanted to live my life among the money/class conscious mennie concerned with their nails and wardrohe? No, Feldshar and Flax and clay dust and natural dves is WMERE IT'S AT!

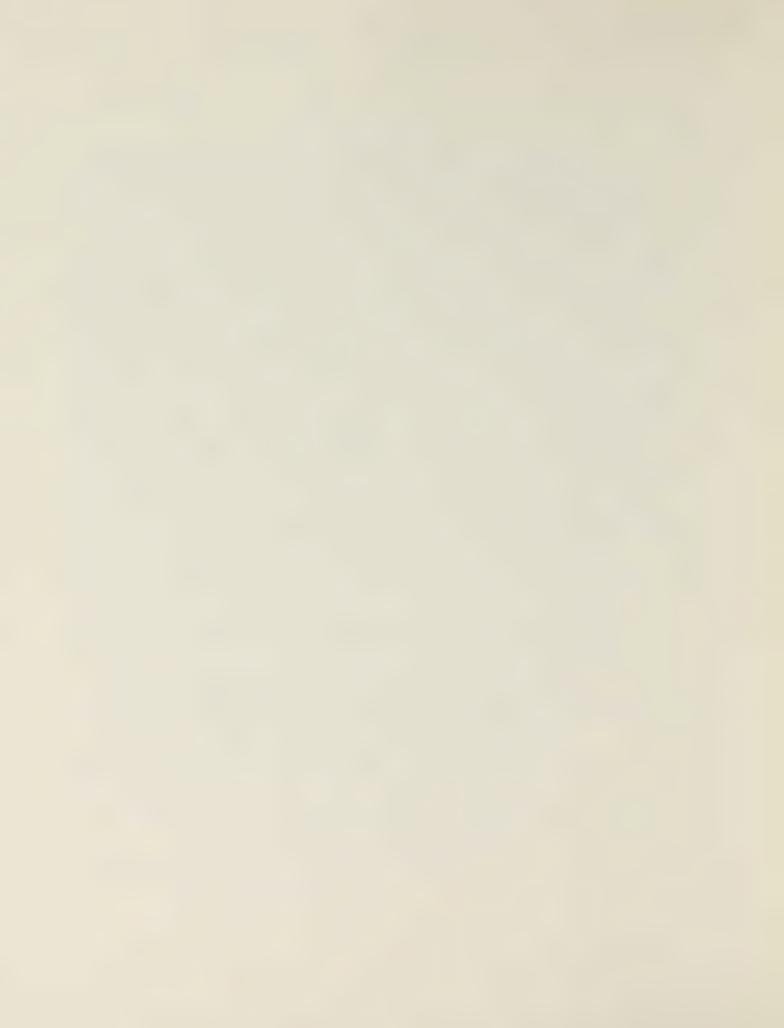
But soon this self righteous feeling of concern with the real world(let's say) started to wear off and I realized a few things. Not only did I feel out of place, preaching this organic religion among the concrete surroundings of the city's hospital zone but my fellow brethren's greediness about glaze formulas etc. seemed to me analitically the same as the pious folk's warnings about sinful drinking etc., but their lack of abstaining themselves. Does this make sense?

Thus with an Intro to Film class under my belt I desperately transferred my Junior year into the department hoping that the patience and friendliness shown during the elective class would continue with a new majoree, seeing me as a fellow art student. not a threat.

So I am to graduate this semester, from a department with a medium that I feel has something I can grash, although it too has its downfalls. I can overlook these though, because the excitement I get from looking at a moving flat imane is WHERE IT'S ART for me now and its possibilities are innumerable so that one can be dabbling around in something new all the time. I wonder though, like with the other attempts, is this just another fling? Am I doing this- saying this, to graduate? Or do I actually Need to keep on with it after the structure given by this institution stops?

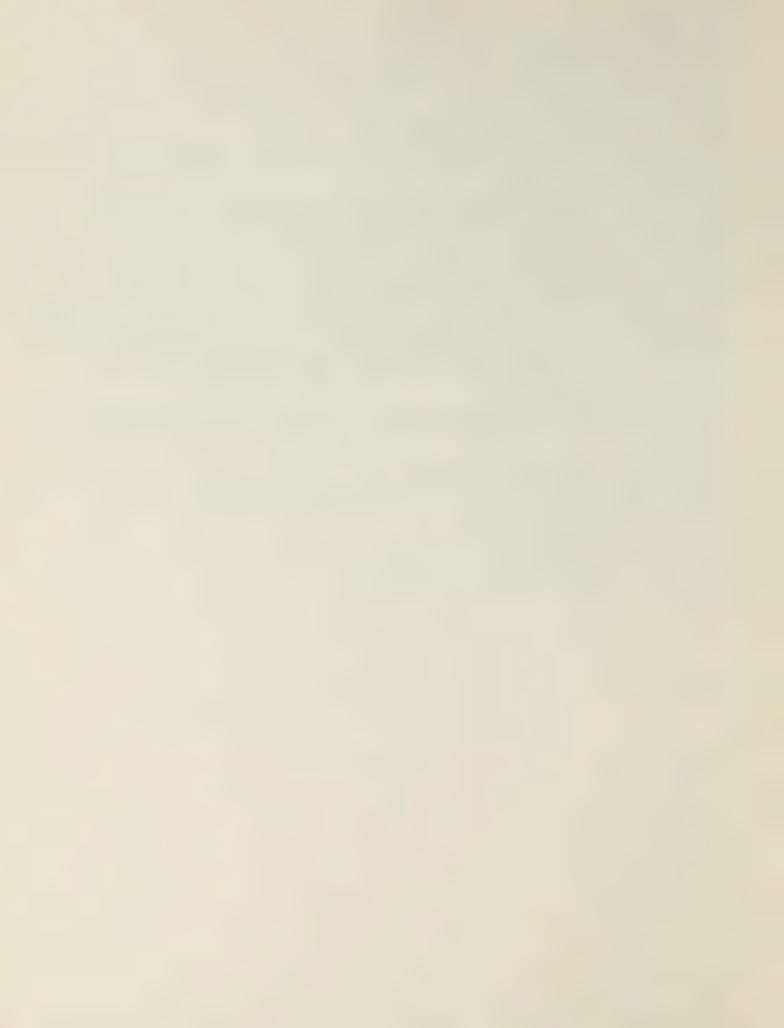
These are my most immediate thoughts concerning my attitude and work and the only things I can express to you as definites.

Ask me again in a month, and maybe I can do better.



My work I create art because I enjoy doing it My work is past work It is the thing that I have enjoyed doing ever since I can remember My work is after work My work is made out of work When I was young I would try to illustrate scenes from story books, now I do basically the same thing. My work is a painting of work I have stopped painting now and work in a variety of other media My work is before work My work is an image of work Most of the time it does not come out the way it was intended to My work is a memory of work In this case I am happy because I have created something new. My work is an illusion of work Many times juxtaposing random elements makes up its own story My work is a subject of work I am asked to be a discoverer to create faces and images in the clouds My work is hidden work Intuitively I feel that I speak through my art about the statement that I am here, experiencing the world around and within me. My work is an area of work It is an honest feeling My work is a dream of work There has always been a need to express, to interact to interpret something My work is a photo of work My work is a reflection of work It not only reflects my world but actually shapes it. My work is almost work It is an impression of work My work is actual work As a matter of fact this is my work My work is a misapprehension of work My work is still work

-tan F. cokol





To consider my photographs to be in the documentary style. Over the past few years, photographing houses and they they are placed on the land interested me the most. Suburban areas, where houses of simular styles are clustered together, show their newness by the carefully plothed out lawns. Religious statues, garden ornaments, and swimming pools portray the interests of the inhabitants.

For the past two months, I have been photographing people and their dogs. My aim is to make objective portraits outside the studio.

Carol Johnson





Art is the result of man's creative and esthetic activities which have been excercised as a result of an idea, emotion, or experience. Through expression of one's feelings, an individual can see, feel, and appreciate the wonders of the world which surround him. A work of art may be entertaining and practical, or it may stimulate the mind thus revealing a new meaning in familiar things.

Art allows a person to interpret and reproduce the sights and sounds existing in his environment thus giving him a broader, deeper, more sensitive realization of life. Through art, an individual's personality is brought into scope by certain expressions, designs, and the use of tools.

At its best, a work of art - whether a poem, a symphony, painting, or cathedral - is the product of superb craftmanship combined with creative imagination.

Concepts and standards of beauty are personal and constantly changing. All the arts are an integral part of daily life. Every day people express artistic tastes in their choice of clothing and jewelry, household furniture, books and phonograph records, and theatrical and musical entertainment.



THE QUICK USE OF THE SMALL, HAND-HELD CAMERA HAS, FOR ME, ALWAYS BEEN PERSONALIZED WAY TO REACT TO AND RECORD THE ACTIVITIES OF PEOPLE AND THEIR ENVIRONMENT,

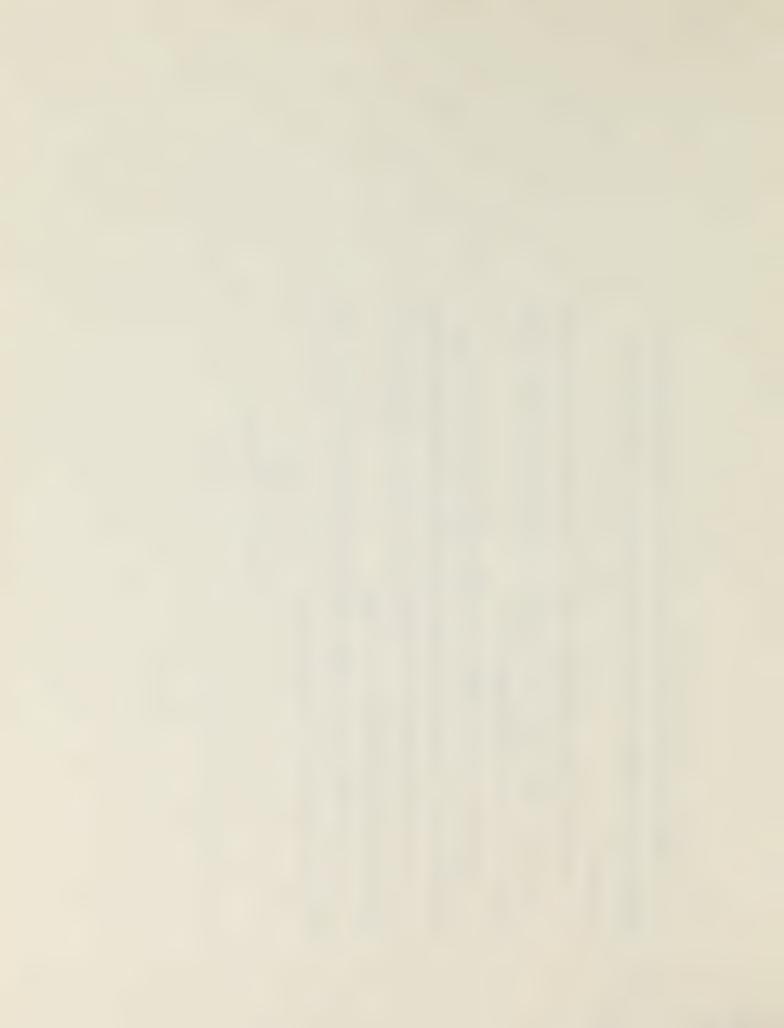
F 3-

OF TIME DURING VHICH I HAVE LIVED IN BOSTON AND ATTENDED MASSACHUSETTS COLLEGE SPECIFICALLY, THIS COLLECTION OF BLACK AND WHITE PRINTE SPANS THE PERIOD CF ART AS A FULL-TIME PHOTOGRAPHY MAJOR.

IN CERTAIN CASES I OBTAINED THEIR PERMISSION TO PHOTOGRAFH THEM PRIOR TO DOING SO. I BELIEVE THAT I HAVE USED AS UNOPTHITIVE AND SPONTANFOUS AN APPROACH AS THE PEOPLE IN THESE PICTURES ARE, FOR THE MOST PART, STRANGERS TO ME. COULD, GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES AT THE TIME.

AN POPE IS THAT I HAVE CREATED AN HONEST REPRESENTATION OF LIFT AS I HAVE PERCIEVED IT THROUGH THE NEDIUM OF MY ART.

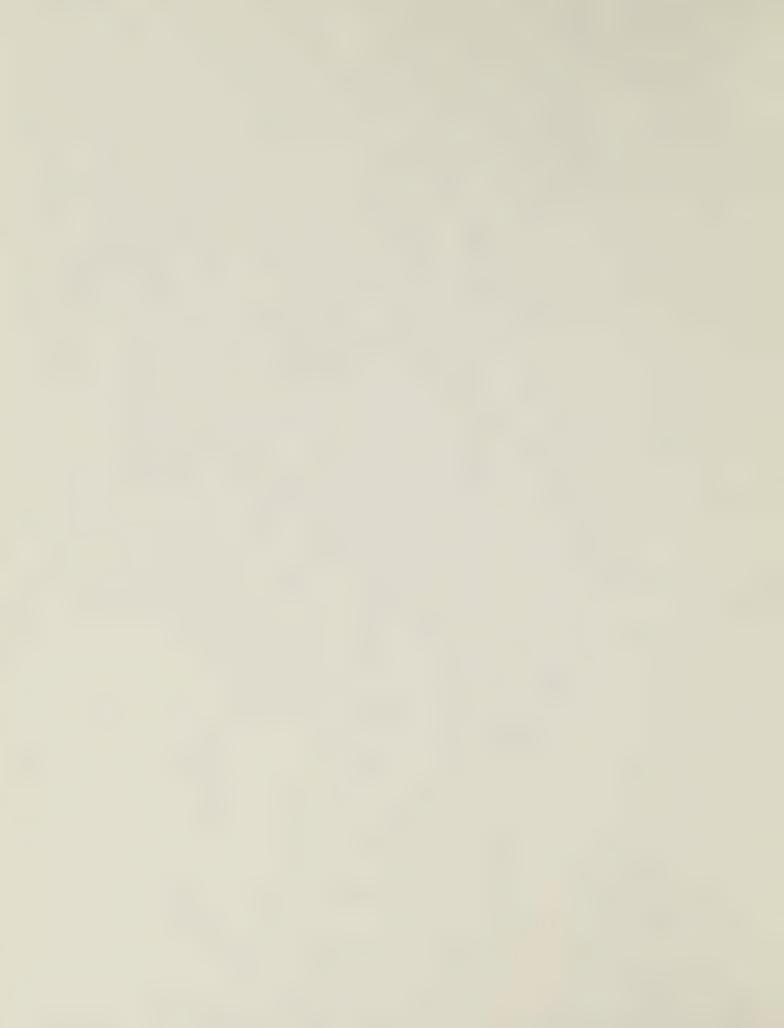
Cind Byen



Life is short.
Art is long.

Anon.

Herb Price



PAUL STRAND DNCE WROTE, "IF YOU HAVE
SOMETHING TO SHY ABOUT LIFE, YOU MUST ALSO FIND A WAY
OF SAVING IT CLEARLY. LEARN YOUR CRAFT, AND IN
DOING OF THAT YOU WILL FIND A WAY, IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING
TO SAY, OF SAYING IT."

I DON'T THINK I'M EVER GOING TO LEARN EVERYTHING ABOUT MY CRAFT, THEREFORE, I PROBABLY WON'T RUN OUT OF WAYS TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT LIFE. THIS MAKES ME HAPPY. I HAVE A JOB FOR LIFE, GUARANTEED.

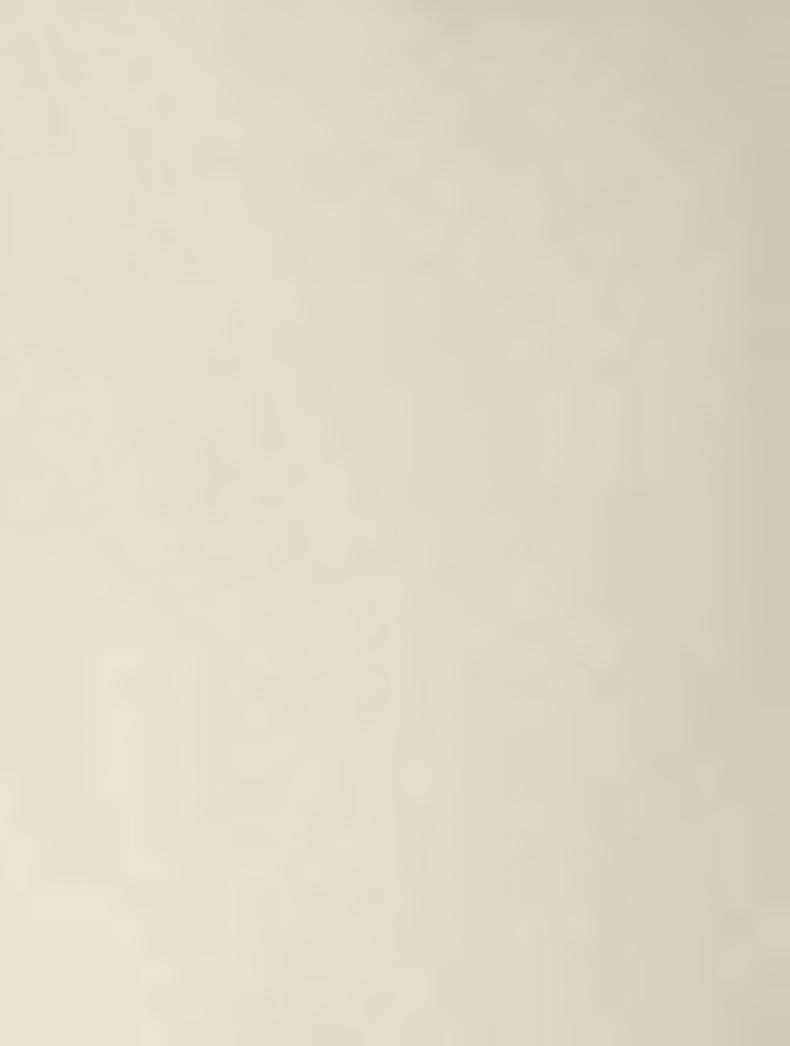
WHEN I GO OUT TO PHOTOGRAPH, I

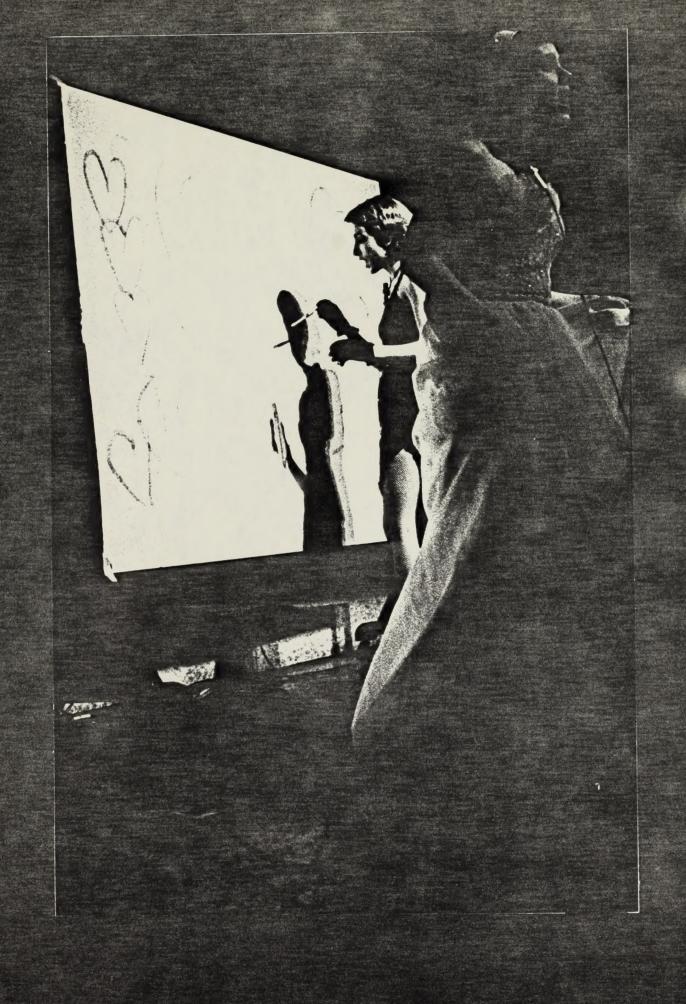
DON'T CONSCIOUSLY BHIME WORK AT SAYING SOMETHING

ABOUT LIFE. I WORK AT PHOTOGRAPHING, THE REST JUST

SORT OF COMES; It'S MY REWARD, IT'S WHAT KEEPS ME

WORKING.





The Aides at the Bradford Hotel photo by Chris Sullivan

